

INTERESTING SOUVENIRS OF THE GREAT WAR PUT ON EXHIBITION

(By Associated Press.)

BEHIND THE BRITISH LINES IN FRANCE, Oct. 24.—In a quaint old place some miles behind the battle line are housed many interesting souvenirs of the great war, curious relics from world famous battlefields and illustrations of phases of daily life in the trenches. German trophies and the most part. Many of these exhibits are destined in due course to form part of the National War Museum.

The old First Corps flag which was carried in the Mons retreat, his flag as commander of the first army. There are several other flags of great interest—of which one must not forget to mention the first Tanks flag—the first Portuguese flag in the trenches, the first American flag to fly in France after the American declaration of war.

There are German flags, too, as for instance, a large one unearthed in the Hotel de Ville Peronne, another from Beaumont Hamel.

After flags, which are but symbols of an army, come captured guns, and there is only room here for the smaller engines of war, such as trench mortars, machine-guns, and grenade throwers, with a few machine guns damaged in battle. There is a great ungainly mine-warrior captured at Vimy by the Canadians.

There are shown two German paratroopers, souvenirs of a brilliant bat-

tle in the air, and dozens of enemy rifles, inscribed with the names of villages in the Somme or Arras region where hand to hand conflicts were waged. German material is here in profusion, shells of every calibre, shell cases and basket carriers, flamethrowers, bombs, axes, knives, pistols, wirecutters and a unique collection of trench clubs, including one with a flexible handle and a heavy steel head positively devilish in its ingenuity.

Scattered through this museum are life-size mannequins attired in enemy uniform. One affords a striking representation of a medieval warrior even though he is clad only in the steel armor and casque of A. D. 1917. Over his shoulders he carries a cross-bow which discharged grenades in the winter of 1914-15, while behind him is a British catapult which saw service at Neuve-Chapelle.

There are the German proclamations on the walls, German prints depicting our soldiers, enemy maps captured on the battlefields and sometimes stained with blood. German officers' note-books and sketch books. Nor can the realistic models of the battlefields—now no longer of direct military utility—fail to enchain attention from one of Neuve-Chapelle to the latest miniature.

The collection is only a recent undertaking—when it comes to find a resting place in London, it will bring home, as thousands of pages of history books could not, the ferocity and the kindness, the brutality and poetry, the humor and tragedy and all those thousand little unremembered acts which made up for millions of Britons the daily life in the trenches and billets of France and Flanders.

CREEDS AND CLASSES UNITE AT A CEREMONY ON COAST OF IRELAND

(By Associated Press.)

CORK, Oct. 24.—The members of the Irish convention braved the dangers of mines and submarines a few days ago when they went by steamer to the entrance of Queenstown harbor and watched the lord mayor of Cork perform the quaint and ancient custom of throwing the dart into the sea to define the limits of his authority as admiral of the port.

This practice originated in a charter granted to the city by King Henry the Seventh in 1500. It provided that every three years the ceremony be performed at a point three miles outside the harbor.

This time, however, owing to submarines and mine-menace, the mayor risked at the custom and to the great relief of his five hundred guests, satisfied tradition by casting the dart at the very mouth of the harbor.

Fifty men of all creeds and classes sat down to luncheon served on board. Noblemen broke bread beside the democrat and all seemed on good terms. The Protestant archbishop of all Ireland sat beside Catholic Archbishop Killy of Cashel.

while beside John Redmond were the Earl of Granard and Viscount Middleton.

After toasts had been drunk to the king and success to the convention, Sir Horace Plunkett made a hopeful speech on the convention's prospects. "We have passed one very important stage," he said, "and are moving on to the next. All we ask is patience and credit for our good intentions. At the worst we shall have narrowed the differences which keep Irishmen apart. Irishmen of north and south will continue to meet on better terms than they ever did before."

Several hundred persons lined the Cork dock to cheer the delegates as they embarked. Redmond received repeated friendly demonstrations which almost drowned a few hisses from isolated groups of political opponents.

After a trip down the picturesque river Lee to the Atlantic without incident, on return a halt was made at Queenstown, where the delegates were entertained at the oldest yacht club in the world.

ture for use as the national capital, and by making a few changes, modeling it into a Palacio Presidencial.

When completed the new palace, the final cost of which will be more than \$1,000,000, will be an architectural jewel. Its great dome, formed of a steel framework, will be covered with squares of terra cotta. With the conversion of this edifice into a presidential palace the physiognomy of the surrounding district will be completely changed. In order that its beauty may not be marred by unsightly buildings or undesirable business places.

DUPONT COMPANY SUBSCRIBES.

(By Associated Press.) PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 24.—The DuPont Powder company has announced that it has subscribed for \$50,000,000 worth of the second Liberty Loan bonds.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

TONOPAH NORTH STAR TUNNEL & DEVELOPMENT COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business and location of works, Tonopah, Nye County, Nevada.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the board of directors, held on the 15th day of October, 1917, an assessment (No. 7) of one and one-half (1 1/2) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, Room 325 Russ Building, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 15th day of November, 1917, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Wednesday, the 26th day of December, 1917, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with the cost of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of Board of Directors, CHARLES D. OLNEY, Secretary.

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DR. J. R. MASTERSON

Has removed to rooms 302 and 303 State Bank Bldg.

Suite Formerly Occupied by Dr. Cox

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RENO, NEVADA

H. J. GOESSE, Mgr.

On the banks of the Truckee river. Strictly modern in every respect. Where you can find southern Nevada people.

Dancing is a feature every evening, except Sunday, at the Riverside in

The Lanai Cafe

"The Fighting Trail"

(This thrilling story will be published in installments in The Bonanza each Wednesday and will be shown on the screen at the Butler theater each Friday following. Read the story. See the picture.)

EPISODE I.—"THE PRICELESS INGREDIENT."

Balterman leaned forward impressively in his chair.

"There is nothing further to be left to doubt, gentlemen," he said. "Only one thing remains: We must go ahead, though the cost be millions. Do you agree with me?"

The others about the directors' table merely stared. They were afraid to answer. Men of millions, rulers in the world of finance, capable of hurling the stock exchange into furious panic by a mere utterance, they feared to say the words that would start the wheels of a nation turning to carry out a mighty aim. Still, as they stared across the table at Balterman, they shrank. Strong, wealthy, powerful as they were, Balterman was greater. He glared at them a moment and spoke again.

"I repeat, gentlemen, what I have just said." His words were quietly spoken and calm, but they carried the whole force of his character. He fluttered the yellow sheet of a cablegram in his fingers. "This message is decisive. It means possibly conquest for our country. Alone, it is enough for me. You know, all of you, that we control the greatest explosive in existence; you were present when the government tests were made and announced successful. You know, also, that cinnabar is a necessary ingredient of that explosive. We must have cinnabar, and gentlemen, I intend that we shall have it."

"The supply of California has been worked to the limit. Spain has emptied its mines. Every known resource has been exhausted. There is but one man who can fill our orders. We must enlist the aid of John Gwyn. I do not know where he obtains the supply, and I don't care. I know that he can meet our demands, and I know that he is honest. I am satisfied, gentlemen, what do you say?"

It took but a moment, after the decision had been reached by his conferees, for him to pick up the telephone and call a number. He did not delay an instant. Time, at this moment, meant lives. He reached Gwyn's secretary, then Gwyn.

"Mr. Gwyn," he questioned. "This is Balterman. We would like to see you immediately on a matter of grave importance. We shall wait for you. Good!" Balterman hung up the receiver and turned again to the men about the table. "Gwyn is coming right over. You can take him absolutely into your confidence. He is surprisingly young for the influence which he wields, but the point to remember is that he is just as big as his job. And he's on the level."

The others nodded.

It was less than fifteen minutes before Gwyn was announced. He came into the room with a briskness that contrasted sharply with the august dignity of the directors who were deliberating over such a weighty problem, and shook Balterman heartily by the hand.

Balterman lost no time in getting to the point.

"We have been conferring about our new explosive," he announced. "You no doubt have heard of it. There are certain ingredients which are essential in the manufacture of it and which we are desirous of obtaining. One of these is cinnabar. It is imperative that all our plans and operations be absolutely confidential, for there will be much in our actions that would be invaluable to the central powers. We realize that our every move, despite the discretion with which it is made, is closely followed by the agents of those powers. You, Gwyn, are the

man we have chosen to supply us with cinnabar, as we understand that you have an unlimited supply and because we know that we can rely upon your confidence."

"I thank you for the honor of taking me into your confidence," Gwyn replied, "and I can assure you that it has not been misplaced. I appreciate, however, as you must, the vastness of this task to which you are assigning me. Your demand alone will surpass all others that I have been receiving in the past—it will necessitate improvements and enlargements at the source of my supply in order for me to meet it, and I shall have to cancel immediately all orders for the future."

"But we shall pay you well," reminded Balterman.

"However," continued Gwyn firmly, sweeping the assemblage with his eyes, "since we are agreed on the most important point, I can supply you with what you require. I happen to know, gentlemen, no matter through what channels of information, that you cannot manufacture your new explosive without cinnabar. I believe, also, that I am the only man on earth who can locate the latter. Therefore, while you can exploit your explosive—the greatest in existence—I control it. My price to you, gentlemen—the lowest I can offer—is a bonus of two million dollars and the market price for all of the material with which I furnish you."

"Gentlemen," asked the leader, "what disposition do you care to make regarding Mr. Gwyn's proposition?"

"It is nothing! It is everything!" Balterman shouted impatiently. "The price may be ridiculous, but it is also reasonable—it is important. There is no need to dicker childishly with Mr. Gwyn. It would be useless. He understands our situation, as he informed us. He knows that we cannot secure cinnabar anywhere in the United States—or anywhere on God's earth, for that matter—except from him, and he intends to charge us for it accordingly. I don't blame him. He is a business man. Moreover, he controls our whole enterprise and its success, as well as the nation's welfare. And, gentlemen, Mr. Gwyn is a man to depend on. It is worth two millions of dollars, to my mind, to have his support instead of some one else's. I demand, in your own interests, that you accept this proposition. If you refuse, you may carry out your own affairs—I shall withdraw entirely, and sever my connection with this enterprise. You may do as you please. Gentlemen, what is your answer?"

The effect of Balterman's threat to withdraw both his influence and his capital was astounding. There was not a moment's hesitation. The proposition was accepted.

Balterman turned to Gwyn. "We accept. Are you prepared to start for the West on the limited tonight?"

"I am prepared," he answered, "to start for anywhere in one hour. I am with you to the greatest extent of my power, and you can depend upon me absolutely. I need not say that I shall expect the same from you. I know I shall receive it."

Karl von Bleck, chief representative of the central powers in the United States, laid his newspaper on the desk before him and dived into thought. His secretary, seated at a desk nearer the door, tapped quietly from the room. When Von Bleck thought, he thought of grave and important things, and his secretary knew by precedent that he preferred to be alone.

Von Bleck, left alone, proceeded to read again the newspaper item which had so perturbed him. It seemed to stick from the rows of type in words that spelled the destruction of his nation, of his power, of his every interest, and yet he saw toward the last of it a ray of hope.

The Fighting Trail

THRILL, THRILL, THRILL
PUNCH—PUNCH—PUNCH

Read the Story in this Paper

TODAY!

See the Picture

at the

Butler Theater

FRIDAY,

October 26th

—the hope which he must make a reality. He read:

The terrific power of the new allied shell is marvelous. It surpasses anything which the central powers have yet developed and promises to be the nation's salvation in the present great conflict. This remarkable power is due to the new explosive which has recently been invented and, with this explosive, the munitions problem of the country will be revolutionized. The only drawback—which is truly a menacing danger—is the extraordinary small supply of cinnabar, the chief ingredient of this new explosive.

He rose from his chair, laughing, though more with scorn than mirth, and passed through a door at his back to an adjoining room. There, leaning over a long table, were his associates, ready to do his bidding, reading the code translation of a cable message they had just received and deciphered. They greeted their superior with dignity and relief. His mere presence and his austere mien were comforts to them.

Von Bleck was handed the cable, and he read it carefully. Then he smiled. His associates knew the meaning of that smile—they had seen it often on previous occasions. They knew, also, what the cablegram contained. Von Bleck spoke:

"The most important thing to our enemies, at the present time, is the perfection and supply of their new explosive. Therefore, naturally, the most important thing to us, at this moment, is the destruction of this explosive; we must render it impossible for it to be made. The easiest and most effective way for us to do this is to cut off the supply of cinnabar, which is the chief and scarcest ingredient used in the explosive. It seems almost impossible to obtain it. I learned but fifteen minutes ago, through a confidential agent, that the contract for cinnabar has been given to a young American engineer named Gwyn. He has been receiving shipments of it from the West, by the Santa Fe railroad. If we get Gwyn, and buy him off, or get his mine, we shall have accomplished our purpose. This cable, as you know, places at our disposal five millions of dollars to be used to this end. Gentlemen, I am going out to locate this engineer and offer him more wealth than he ever dreamed of. You shall remain here until I return or you hear from me. Good day!"

(To Be Continued.)

GEORGE RUMSEY was a departure on this morning's train. He goes to Omaha to visit his daughter and sister.

Advertise in the Daily Bonanza.

BOARD PUTS BAN ON TRADING IN CORN

(By Associated Press.)

CHICAGO, Oct. 24.—Trading in November and December corn has been stopped by decision of the directors of the board of trade, it was announced last night and members of the board were notified to cease trading in the two futures, except to fulfill such contracts as are in existence.

WILL CELEBRATE ANNIVERSARY.

(By Associated Press.)

WALLA WALLA, Wash., Oct. 24.—The seventieth anniversary of the massacre by Indians of the Whitman missionary party at Waiilatpu, Wash., November 29, 1947, will be celebrated by a union service under the auspices of Whitman college and the churches of this city at the scene of the massacre. It is announced.

An effort will be made to have all the survivors of the massacre present, and committees have been named to take charge of the observance.

NEW TODAY

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Under Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale.

In the District Court of the Fifth Judicial District of the State of Nevada, in and for the County of Nye.

McLeod-O'Donnell Co., Inc., Plaintiff.

vs. John Hallahan and C. J. Belmont, Defendants.

Under and by virtue of a Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale issued out of the District Court of the Fifth Judicial District of the State of Nevada, in and for the County of Nye, in the above entitled action, wherein McLeod-O'Donnell Co., Inc., plaintiff, obtained judgment and Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale against John Hallahan and C. J. Belmont, defendants, on the 16th day of October, A. D. 1917, for the sum of Three Hundred (\$300.00) Dollars lawful money of the United States, and the further sum of \$28.06, as interest, and for \$70.00, as reasonable attorneys' fees, with interest on the aggregate of said sum from October 16th, 1917, until paid at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, together with the sum of \$12.00, costs of suit, I am commanded to sell all that certain property located in the Alamo Saloon, in the Town of Tonopah, County of Nye, State of Nevada, and more particularly described as follows: (to-wit: All the wines, liquors and cigars, together with (1) National Cash Register No. 1208760-749-2-2, (2) Cary Safe No. 82643, (3) Prout and Beck Bar, (4) Col's Hot Blast Stove, (5) Table, (6) Chairs. Said above property being situated in that certain store building formerly known as the Alamo Saloon, on Main Street, near Brougher Avenue, north of the Post Office. Public notice is hereby given that on Thursday, the 25th day of October, A. D. 1917, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the premises in which the above described property is situated, I will sell, in obedience to said Decree of Foreclosure and Order of Sale, all the right, title, claim and interest of and to the above named defendants in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, interest, costs, attorneys' fees and accruing costs to the highest and best bidder for lawful money of the United States.

Dated October 18th, A. D. 1917.

W. H. THOMAS, Sheriff.

By N. L. Schade, Deputy. adv0241

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By using a few electrical appliances, such as an iron, a stove, percolator or other convenient appliance, you can lighten your household work and economize on your fuel bill. Take advantage of the short evenings and use the minimum amount of electricity due you.

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Jack Beam Whisky from Early Times Distilling Company—Pride of Tonopah.

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Pabst Blue Ribbon Bottle Beer, Pabst Export Bottle Beer, East Side.

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